

**Text:**

I'm the author of this text.

I'm so happy that you came to visit me, Dirtworm,  
I need to tell you something.

I came here prepared for war, you know?

I wanted to burn down the place – Completely.

Some people thought I was trying to make a point.

I wasn't.

I really just wanted to burn down the place – Completely,  
for the pure pleasure of burning it down.

But something happened.

I fell in love.

I fell in love with a person whom I see here in this space occasionally.

And this has soften my heart unfortunately.

Me and that person - we stand no chance –

We ride different routes,  
so different,  
so different.  
We stand no chance.

I don't think that we'll ever share a kiss.  
Maybe a hug. No more than that.

And that's alright, I guess.

I must go on anyway. I can't stay here.

Tomorrow I will die.  
Tomorrow I will die.

Can I hug you and touch your hair, Dirtworm?

I will hug you now and think about the person that I love.

Thank you.